MISSISSIPPI CRED

M. N. PREWETT,

dime 1

"SOME THINGS CAN BE DONE AS WELL AS OTHERS"-Sam Patch.

H. S. HANCOCK

CANTON, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1841.

Aumber 1.

sippi Creole,

e Missevery saturday morning, by HED EVETT & HANCOCK.

dverlisements inserted at the rate of One

eirculars or public addresses, for the be- gentlemanlike. harred as advertisements, and at the same

Il Job Work must be paid for on delivery. estage on letters must be paid, or they will

From the Edinburg Magazine. HINTS TO AUTHORS.

LAUGHTER-whether long and loud,

ss that the state of affairs is such as we tear."

the most tear-moving to make the unfeeling impertinence to make any inmost tear-moving to gedies imagina- quiries as to the causes of a young lady's to me by envious fate to share the laurels notice of his personal appearance. He delicious and divine. The library were away as to the causes of a young lady's

ble. After the intense study of many tears. years, we have reduced the whole science

will be charged at the rate of Two Dol- a creature of the most delicate sentiments, how little effect the most appalling mise- ly repaid.

first laughter is not only a proof of tis possible for all men to be Apollos; the scene of them a good way off. With what a just estimate of the is-be handsome. The hero, you will system. malso is said to laugh, and the hyena ware that nobody cares a single halfpen- be handsome-and be melaucholy. many similar organies we have late- ling misery which can be all an ill-favor- use high-flown words, or, as it is called, ventures and tortured feelings. In that my cellar and my wash-hand-laser ed finisture of earth's mould."

aguid melancholy succeeds all their effic. If a fellow with a great round laughons, and that vivacity long continued jug face begins telling a tale of wo, the reduces a deliciously sombre feeling thing appears ridiculous at once. You A life spent in the dia of battle, where of my situation. Dark piles of rock rose "Try it not, replied the stranger; was considered as the stranger; where of my situation. which is nearly akin to despair. In might as well expect a book on cookery the ceaseless cannonade of flashing ar- in unapproachable magnificence to hail less your works equal in intensity to mine, avoided of cookery the ceaseless cannonade of flashing araughter such as this the heart is sorrow- from the living skeleton. And here we tillery reverberated from the mountain with halo-covered summits the advent of your enjoyment in such a scene as this will be a seen as the seen as this will be a seen as the seen as this will be a seen as the seen and the soul is justly punished for the have again an unspeakable advantage o- our recesses, to which freedom, patriot- the god of day. I never saw Sol look so would be temporary as the marriage of the have again an unspeakable advantage oapportical hilariousness of the counte- ver Naturel inasmuch as we have it in ism, and the Guerilla chieftains of the pretty!

Muddled as it ought. Its rules have never the greater chance you have of success. without a chance of being a spectator of round, said to himeen defined. Aristotle, a person who lived This, however, is too dangerous a sayle . The tender-hearted reader will enter "Hail, father! I am happy to have enbe present palmy state, and, therefore, workings of nature, and not to the dic- eyes will be suffused-me-thinks I hear tleman in the heart of this tremende by very few advantages for forming his tates of art. With this, therefore, we the sobs of anguish bursting from his he- solitude." Menority of their labors is proved from of Feeling-Paul and Trginia-rud sim- handkerchief surcharged with its pre- dundance of population. the neglect into which their canons have liar works, do not come within our cateon the are unacquainted with any one of the reality of grief is its not waiton the art and mystery of the Pa- ing for the fittest places for display. nature with a face and p rson such as few the stalk of it to his breast. For many hundred years our au- True sorrow, we know, is irrepressible, men have the happiness to boast of-with "Ay, here; in this withered heart are The arts have been achieved, trusting sing thoughts or incidents at all times an articly varied parrative—and eyes hopes, feelings, agonies, woes, disasters, an articly varied parrative—and eyes hopes, feelings, agonies, woes, disasters, and articles of the state o sight, and unconscios of a power to a christening, let her sigh over the condolence through the darkest clouds walking, writing hideousness, horror, viting sadness, which, we flatter our miseries of life, and the gayest company that enveloped in their shady folds the tality, and despair. which, we flatter our miseries of life, and the gayest company that enveloped in their shady folds the tality, and despair."

Less, will no longer be denied to wri-you can imagine, let her get into a corsons and daughters of misery and distance to the correct of the very humblest enveloped in their shady folds the tality, and despair."

Less and daughters of misery and distance to the correct of the very humblest enveloped in their shady folds the tality, and despair."

Less are the correct of the very humblest enveloped in their shady folds the tality, and despair."

Less are the correct of the very humblest enveloped in their shady folds the tality, and despair."

Less are the correct of the very humblest enveloped in their shady folds the tality, and despair." mpathetic tears," No one after this she can. We have known this to have position-I look back with regret to the ing."

for every ten lines for each insertion. Fo- and, above all things, melancholy and ries produce the moment they are authenticated. As long as we ourselves consid-Our first rule therefore is-that the ered the history of the Black-hole of Cal-

their a bishop in the ecstasies of a guf- cond rule, therefore, we would lay down shall exemplify the leading points of our ness of my young days. I laid me down pathy, for I see not your home."

and of being frivolous or amusing. swer for it that not one reader in ten will ble reputation even in the cannon's mouth, and having wiped from our eyes the drops being frivolous or amusing, swer for it that not one reader in ten will ble reputation even in the cannon and having wiped from our eyes the drops being frivolous or amusing, swer for it that not one reader in ten will ble reputation even in the cannon and having wiped from our eyes the drops being frivolous or amusing, swer for it that not one reader in ten will be reputation even in the cannon and having wiped from our eyes the drops being frivolous or amusing. of the island to be other; and norels melancholy. Their sympathies are at for ever vanished, and that thou, my evithe forrest.

But there is another almost certain my ever gloomy brow; but alas! I wan- should say, of five feet seven. Broad my enjoyment, sorres to laugh was

THE FATAL TEARS.

A TALE OF WO. author shall, as a preliminary step (ci- cutta a fiction, we used to weep over it In one of those unbrageous valleys ensemble of a figure at once landly and at- sed on, although I could not conceal from ouncing Candidates for office will be Ten ther in the preface or in the very first with the highest-satisfaction; but, when which stretch their perennial wratched- tractive, at once homely and sublime! chapter), give the public a sort of insight we discovered that it was an actual re- ness in lingering expanse on the sandy | Deeper and deeper did we advance in as the considerate and science, disapprointo his own character and appearance, ality, we experienced a sort of revulsion shores of the vast Atlantic, -where huge to the silvan will lerness-higher and high ved of this manner of passing my It adds greatly to the pleasure we derive of feeling on the subject, and lost all com- forests shake their leafy honors over the er rose my expectation of a firmed that, in this prefer from any work to have an idea of the au- miseration for the hundred or two who barren and shrubless wilderness, inhab- tears," I could guess, with the clear- once for the miserable over the gladthor. A chivalrous or heroic lamenta- were stifled, squeezed, and trampled to ited only by the jaguar, and the paroquet, sighted certainty of a sympathetic soil, some I was not allow. Not the lawelltion, which would be pathetic from an death. This, we suspect, is an almost u. and the tiger, -- in longitude fifty-seven, that my companion was no ordinary man; est of her sex was as found of the author of twenty-five, six feet high, with niversal feeling, as we can prove from and latitude forty-two south-east by north that his innermost being had been general feeling, as we can prove from and latitude forty-two south-east by north that his innermost being had been general feeling, as we can prove from and latitude forty-two south-east by north that his innermost being had been general feeling, as we can prove from and latitude forty-two south-east by north that his innermost being had been general feeling. dark flowing ringlets, would be ridicu- the conduct of certain political philan- -it was once my fortune to find myself harassed by the most intolerable of moes; congeniality of disposition drew so close chas we see convulsing the ribs of a lous coming from a little, fusty old fel- thropists, who seem very properly to exmiry squire when relating one of the low of fifty-seven, with his natural red haust all their powers of sympathy upmicachievements of his youth, or short locks replaced by a light brown wig. on cases of very problematical suffering ty of those hitherto unpenetrated solilaw like the giggle of a young mai- Now, though Nature is capricious in these at the antipodes, and have not hitherto, so tudes! I looked down upon the earth- collections of the sourcest anguish, the I made her, with many traces an other of who does not know what else to do-matters, and sometimes lodges a mighty far as we have heard, subscribed a shill but, as it was putch dark, I could see ve. bitterest distress. Nor was I missaken my head. It was accepted. How we whiter of all sorts and kinds, except soul in a very contemptible looking bo- ling of their "rints" to relieve the multi- ry little of the seil upon which I trod; on in these expectations. The stranger sailhaps the hysterical, "betrays the va- dy, that is no reason why the author him- tudes who are starving at their doors, casting my eyes up to the infinitude of dealy paused and saidat mind." But we go even farther self should be restricted in his choice of It will, therefore, be advisable, in addition space, nothing met my aching wishon but "Here is the home which my also rise his now three or four times in a very car. as the poet, and boldly advance our be- appearance. In print—if not in reality to the most exaggerated incidents, to place a pall, of thick, dark, impenetrable have left me: - Enter, and may such ser- nest example, as if the bury some thrilling gloom. All around me objects were in- rows as I have ancountered never by recollection, processed more selected as intellectual emptiness, but of his and in pathetic composition it is highly A slight recapitulation will be useful in visible. I therefore spread my cloak be- their weighty burdens on the will bount than before. savity. People of a serious turn rare- necessary that the author either should impressing these rules and regulations on neath the branches of a wide-spreading, dings of your young and gallant loss and regulations on neath the branches of a wide-spreading, smow than in gladness. How absurd sent -- pre-eminently handsome. The se- wards illustrate them in a little tale, which sigh over the memories of the unhappi-

on the marrow I opened them to a sense choly and economical terms,"

Mace. If these, then, are our sentiments our power to paint ourselves in as sombre south of Spain retired for a season, like Stooping down to lave my burning fore- ble. the second who assume to themselves colors as we like. There should be no Antens, to be reinvigorated by the very head in the cooling waves of a secret second which welled its delicious way in the remember resolution. the reputation of lively talkers, with want on the author's part of the drops of effort which was made to strangle them, spring which welled its delicious way in the venerable recluse passed, and that unmitigable contempt and hatred sympathetic emotion, and you may de- like the hydra, on the hour of their birth, to the upper air through the constipated grouning deeply three times, prowe view the conduct of any human pend upon it when readers see a man- has left me worn in person, indeed, with bowels of the dark and humid earth, I was in a more collected tops of voice lings-if indeed the creatures are real- and here it will be useful to describe the marks of military distinction on my surprised, deep within its placed waters we, whatever it may be, is as due as aman-who seriously meditate jocu- yourself as a veteran of a hundred fights brow and the breast of my surtout, but to perceive the reflection of a human figmy in print, who set forth their face - when the reader, we say, sees a gal- fresh and vigorous in mind, and tender in ure -- another, and not my own! In such which weaves its file - b from to -shess in types, and affect to be witty, lant officer continually crying, he will in feeling, as when in the hours of my ear- a place, remote from the haunts of men, bush, placed in the op - to scale to maint, humorous, or jocose, with pen and time suspect that there must be aston- ly boyhood my young heart palpitated at such an hour, when the parting wing hugest whale that soot as the fever of the first blood by robbing its too light of darkness was still fringed with the first The thing is almost too horrible ishing pathos in the narrative, and in all to the tale of suffering, and my bright of darkness was still fringed with the first blood by rubbing its prodigious back upbrieflief; and yet we are forced to con- probability will weep with thee tear for eyes furnished a torrent of tears to eve- smiles of the approaching god, in such an on an iceberg in the Pular Ser, when plary tale of wo. Yes! I am thankful to attitude, for I was stooping in nearly a ced in competition with mine! What is ave described it—that many Numbers These regulations, it will be seen, re- heaven, which leaves me as ready to state of pristine nudity, my surprise may the loss of friends if death has taken them of this very Magazine contain stories fer only to the author, and not to the sub- weep as ever; and, oh! is there a happi- be imagined on seeing the figure of a tall in the ordinary way? What even the which almost force one to laugh wheth- ject or conduct of his composition. What ness left to console us, like Pandora's and reverend-looking individual standing falsehood of a beloved one, if for her ficthe will or no-and that there seems a has been said, however, of the personal box, which contained Hope, at the bot- quietly with his arms folded across his kleness you have not to blame yourself? growing disrelish for those delicious tales requisites of the writer, applies with e- tom of it, greater or more delightful, or breast, and a pipe of the very shortest. What are these? what is all? what is all? sentiment and sorrow which were the qual force, in some styles of the pathet- worthier of a tender and manly spirit, dimensions protruded placidly from the ny thing compared to the unpromounced. Westest and purest delights of our youn- ic, to the hero of the story. There are than the power of head unger days. But perhaps we blame the au- certain classes of melancholy composi- der the weight of affliction, and soothing aromatic smell of the Virginian leaf sa- has been mine for many a long year to thors of our own time unjustly. It is not tion that require quite another species of the wounded spirit with a briny flood? luting my olfactory nerves at the same endure? every one who can weep over a dead ass, hero—such as the simple—the humble— Often have I mourned over the miseries time, assured me by the evidence of a "I confess," I replied, "the superiority though it seems easy enough for any one or the natural. In this style, the more of war - chen wet my bed with the excreto laugh overaliving one. The science gentle, unassuming, and meek you make tions of the lachrymatory duct, to think ! dried my b o ... h the sleeve of my harratice of your distriss, not I may rethe Pathetic has never hitherto been your hero, or still better, your heroine, what misery existed in the world, and I innermod garment, and on returning fresh myself this sultry me ming with a

blure periodical literature had reached to venture on, as you must trust to the into my feelings-I know that his manly countered so respectable-looking a gen-

ste or judgment, laid down certain rules shall have nothing to do just now, farth- roic breast-methinks I see the trickling "Solit de!" replied the stranger, in a the poetic—so also did a Roman er than to say, that Sterne's Maria and drops coursing each other down his fur-

the subject of Translation, and had been written in direct contradiction been submerged from many r lingering the countless multitudes you have shot through my

the pernent of the pernent of the dimity lighted hall—where evthe perusal of this disquisition we ery now and then she hears the swell of its movements, and a raind replete with congenial with my two. Let us retire its movements, and a raind replete with congenial with my two. Will venture to say, that any one of his joyous music from the dancing-room—and all the tenderness of the softest nature, to some grotto consecrated to the muse

which, without thee, flourish in vain on was tall, gigantically tall; upwards, I my chief delight-my study, romance -

beneath the appaling weight of agonizing Seest thou not this mossy book, where both persect-Ot quite soll an animal of the most unchristian dis- my for an ugly hero. If St. Leonand Cy- The others, which apply more to the recollections. From the cradle,—thro' the rank herbage has spread its wild less. sition. We might fairly enough ar- ril Thornton had been a couple of squab, personages and incidents of the sufferings of long clothes—short uriance? That is my coucle Mark at also was in the hardware line. Results me from this that he who resembles the Dutch-built, flat-nowd, wide-mouthed, -avoid simplicity and naturalness, if clothes, school, drill, parade, battle, and thou not those l'atagonian toul state and state rena in the attribute of laughter, would common-place looking individuals, who such a word is allowable. Be lugubrious advance through the territories of a hos- stretching their vast longitude to the more in cruelty. There I said the bite like a hyena, like a hyena would the deuce would be interested in the slight in season and out of season. Be as exespise the commandments, and like a test degree by the mathes of their un- travagant as you can, both in the adven- myself a companion of the tameless sav- chamber! This well-thou seek it-but itself a companion of the tameless savyens would seldom go to church. But seemly scars? There is no pathos, we three you narrate, and the conduct of the lage of the untrodden wilds, my life had bling in perpetual freshness in the last my paper. ewave the inference, though justified say again and again in the most appala actors place your scene at a distance, been but a succession of melancholy ad-

indulge in fine writing; and his heart most night of misery and solitude I recalled "Simple farniture," I exclaimed "a who calle himself my father." Itiscur object on the present occasion As it has been agreed upon by all phi- indeed be hardened against the noblest every incident of my babyhood, child mishle a article at a large me introduct. show the infamous and contemptible losophers that man is an imitative ani- feelings of our nature who does not trem- hood, boy hood, opening dawn of manhood. landlord interrupts the continuity of your attre of liveliness in all its branches. In mal, and, according to the proverb, is ble with sympathetic enthusiasm over first flush of military glory, down to the sorrows, by tendering his weekly hill; no scaling acquires and the Sorrows. ouversation we can pass over without more easily led by example than procept, the misories and the agonies of suffering last and darkest hour, when on the ser- roof to require new alating no floor to be good as the happing of men. This a nuch reprobation the attempts we see so our third rule is, "be melanchoty your humanity. Who, for instance, will reerimaciously made to set the table in a self." This is perhaps the most indispendicular that delicious made to set the table in a self." This is perhaps the most indispendicular that delicious made to set the table in a self." set, for we uniformly perceive that a sable of all the accessories to the pathet- which we have called The Fatal Tears? young, the bright, the beautiful—but of bor, and to establish mysulf in similar be only calchested by our reason. this no more. My eyes were red when lodgings to these, upon the same melan-

torrent of tears."

ping many feet into the air, for his activ- you the terrible catastropis." was them a conderful ver saw- I confess, when the old was hes ad-"the -there! -how dares how recall dress dust, that my heart tariffed with to my paintating bosom the can not all the asterishing emerious of sympanof the name of Horace; but the Le Fevre-Margaret Lindsay-the Man rowed face-and fancy pictures to me his crowded-crushed-squeezed with a receive you must have been at least a heu- -Our farniture, as you may believe, Men. Roscorroon devoted his atten-by of the pathetic, and se m as if they contemplation, it might seem to have loss. Tell me, I pray thee, where are to have loss. The subject of Tempelation, and the pathetic, and se m as if they contemplation, it might seem to have loss. the subject of Translation, and had been written in direct contradiction been submerged from many r lingering the countless multitudes you describe?

What a pang you have shot through my part and been written in direct contradiction been submerged from many r lingering the countless multitudes you describe?

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What a pang you have shot through my pang you have shot throu kerchief, which like many a matron re- place. The trunk-oh, horrid months duced, alas! to poverty, bore evident marks ment and dest in the trunk which had True sorrow, we know, is irrepressible, men have the happiness to boast of—with "Ay, here; in this winared next are of having seen better days; and har contained our clarks that would populate a universe which the greatest trumphe of the force of the f which the greatest triumphs of the fore, proper to introduce the most distresaccident for be calling forth of invol- and seasons. When your beroine goes that shot a piercing ray of sympathy and all, all are here in their living, s, eaking, with handkerchief in hand I see myself. The is overcome with large writing hideousness, horror, vito listen, and such an hour of sorrowing sixos. I feel a sort of all-overshapes."

"Jy name is Gribble," he began-"my lying nested at the bottom of it. Majesty's faithful subjects may "ope" there let her look out of the window up to yet furnished with all the thunder and of tenderest lamentation and there let us country. Let it it is a subject of the window up to yet furnished with all the thunder and of tenderest lamentation and there let us country. Let is a subject of the window up to yet furnished with all the thunder and of tenderest lamentation and there let us country. Let is a subject of the window up to yet furnished with all the thunder and of tenderest lamentation. Super he pleases "the sacred source the starless sky, and weep a much as lightning of a fierce, a wild, a fiery dis-

of the pathetic into certain rules, by a ri- proof of the profundity of sorrow, and that der an outcast from the gay haunts of shoulders, which seemed adapted to sape hours of shoulders, which seemed adapted to sape hours of the west. This went gid adherence to which will guarantee is its extravagance. People in despair men-a sharer only in their griefs, and port the weight of mightiest mountehies, on the many years. What was it to am WE Fire Dollars invariably in advance. that any gentleman of moderate abilities always scratch their faces, and pull not their joys—a wasted, hopeless, pining, supending from them brawny arms, for their posts were the product of th wishing to discontinue will please give will be enabled after six lessons—pay handfuls of their hair up by theroots. This friendless, sad, distrest, sorrew-stricken, mished at the extremities with hands of heat though my father scored ment to be made in advance—to draw is a known fact, as may be seen by ob- and miserable man! The following nar- proligious size; legs of extremely man and wished me becoming my talserving the actions of Belvidera the next rative, the incidents of which occurred cular appearance, which would have eats in the hardware line, indeed of ani-Pathos is distinguished from Bathos by time you see the character represented not many years ago, has been my only been eminently handsome had it not realize, as he basely called it, ever figure derisements instance of the difference of its initial consonant, by a lady of stronger feelings than Miss solace through manp years of solitude and been that the knees, through some ways the solace through manp years of solitude and insertion, and fifty centra square for each Its object is to excite grief, smypathy, O'Niell. Your hero must, therefore, be despair. If it imparts to one human be countable sympathy with each other, and would like the despair. invance.

Mertisements which are not limited on the compassion, tenderness, or regret. Anomost strictly prohibited from showing the ling the costacy of grief which it has bedescript, as to the number of insertions, will other of its objects is to present the author slightest regard to the probable. Both stowed upon myself, my labors, my pangs, sest proximity which is compatible with rather, would have lead the descript for inued until ordered out, and charged before the eye of his reader as a man of in incdent and behaviour, the more im- my sufferings, my agonies, and my mis- the power of progression; and all sar- power, toogs, gradient and sentences and all sar- powers. the most tender and susceptible feelings, probable you are the better. We see fortunes, will be amply and enchanting mounted with a head whose thick curl- entirely to have consell. Rather would ing locks, now grizzled with the first of leve had no customer visit the patersnows of time, hung in wild profusion o was shop, that forego for one boar time ver the collar of what had at one time pleasure of indulging my feelings over evidently been a coat, completed the tour some narrative of distress? As time par-

feet five a mass of bonuty that would have to sleep .- Oh -not to sleep! No, through - Not see my home? Seest thou not suffeed a giantees. Not and twenty iquity of laughter has the seriousness understand, is generally considered an Thore are two rules applicable almost out the watches of that dreamy and porfriedge past into a proverb! The hy- adumbration of yourself, and you are a equally to the author and the hero, viz; tentous night, my proud breast heaved my aching head! That is my pillow! of her wind as well as of her form, and

inste and detest the cold-blooded assester

sall all my ardent beart's most con-

ded. There is a certain drawer in the "My wo," I said, "is pretty considers. State, containing all our world's cools. was forwarded to Plymouth. A nonel Ltd. 75 dros, and works, and meeting were largery of fint on the that with an foot of city, and over any many and wenearly employed; but, its mostly the cravings of the commender of the vessel, we were forced to par with planet every thing with which we had filled t. But a few books of that chastened and delightful class which draw factly algor in every point, two shirts, and a corona nightcap, were all that tomained was of our property. We wantered do the tre mendous solitation of that andisoveried world, and hading a place chaltered by trees and watered by four-tains, we resolved to make that the east, som of our and sweet memacholy, to taste the luxury of wo. We lived the w for some years. Pardon me, strangers in I pause "Tears!" exclaimed the old man, pair a little, and recover strength to relate to

parations to commence his narrative. he called to me and said, my hear, C

have to accuse the literature of En- a very powerful effect, and we can an- days which I was ed in seeking the bubghs and groans will resound from one ever think of asking the cause of her Oh, that I could recall those days, alas! of sympathy, we wandered deeper into sual enjoyments of my veres, and he decody the cause of her Oh, that I could recall those days, alas! three volumes, and communication of the sympathies are a for ever vanished, and that thou, my ever lamented of my own, which was peopled But other thoughts were in my beart, was not of er adored—ever lamented—ever lamented ever lamented eve